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FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1910.

## Retirement of Government Clerks.

Commendable progress has been made  
toward the realization of the project for  
the retirement of supernumerary govern-  
ment clerks. Secretary MacVeagh favors  
this provision for the departmental  
employee who, by virtue of that record,  
is entitled to some other consideration  
than dismissal at a time in life when oc-  
cupation outside of the government is not  
possible. The necessity is emphasized  
by the reduction of the force of the  
Treasury Department. If there were  
a retired list to which government clerks  
could be transferred, there would be cre-  
ated sufficient vacancies to care for  
those who are now being separated from  
the service, and some of whom, at least,  
must be of value in life.

Congress has been liberal in providing  
retirement for commissioned officers and  
enlisted men of the army, navy, Marine  
Corps, and Revenue Cutter Service.

While it may be considered that service  
in the military-naval establishment is  
perilous duty beyond that of the duties  
exact of a government clerk, it must  
also be recognized that the retirement of  
the members of the military-naval person-  
nel is an expense on the government. The  
retirement of the government clerks is  
proposed under a method which will in-  
volve no additional cost to the country,  
since it is intended that they shall  
contribute from their pay to a retire-  
ment fund. Most corporations which  
have any consideration for the services  
rendered by their employees have pro-  
vided means of retirement. There is  
every reason why the United States  
government should treat civil employes  
with equal consideration and justice,  
especially as the method would be a  
direct contribution to clerical efficiency.

Many of the government clerks are doing  
work which is of the greatest value,  
measured by any standard of occupation  
in civil life. Few of them attain to po-  
sitions which enable them to save any  
money toward maintenance in a period  
following dismissal or against the time  
when they may be demoted. The govern-  
ment clerk has no opportunity so to  
fortify himself that he may go out into  
civil life with a reputation which is of  
any commercial value to him, and those  
who do resign and engage in civil pur-  
suits are apt to use their experience and  
information in claims and proceedings  
against the government. They are not  
to be blamed for this when they find the  
prospects of continued government service  
so unalluring.

The retirement of a government clerk  
who has served a lifetime in an execu-  
tive department will not only increase  
efficiency by enabling the promotion of  
junior clerks with assurance of pay more  
in accord with their duties than is now the  
case, but it will produce contentment  
among the clerks, which in itself is an  
important factor in that same efficiency.  
There should be no difficulty in providing  
for the retirement of government clerks  
when it is placed on a basis that calls for  
no additional draft on the public Treasury.  
And the delay which has occurred in the  
realization of this project is the more in-  
explicable because of the liberality mani-  
fested in military-naval retirement and  
the prospect that \$10,000,000 a year, in ad-  
dition to present pensions, will be re-  
quired to establish a so-called retired  
list for volunteer officers and enlisted  
men who served in the civil war.

## The Enemy Triumphs.

Few things demonstrate more clearly  
the healing effects of time than the re-  
cent appointment by Lord Gladstone of  
Gen. Louis Botha as the man to form  
the first ministry of the new federation  
of United South Africa. Hardly more  
than ten years ago Gen. Botha was the  
most formidable military opponent of  
Great Britain in the Boer war. He  
fought the invader of his country liter-  
ally to the last ditch, and was among  
the last of his countrymen to admit  
defeat.

Yet it is not a purely sentimental re-  
ason that has moved Lord Gladstone,  
the British governor general, to call upon  
Gen. Botha at the formation of the new  
federation. Political conditions in South  
Africa were such that even before Lord  
Gladstone sailed from England it was  
seen that Louis Botha would be the in-  
evitable choice. The situation was out-  
lined some time ago by the London  
Times, which had paid particular atten-  
tion to political conditions in the Trans-  
vaal, and which, discussing the men  
who should form the first ministry for  
the federation, said:

"Mr. Merriman might conceivably se-  
cure an equally strong support among  
the Dutch element; Dr. Jameson would  
certainly be the first favorite of the  
English. But, like Thomondists of old,  
Botha would get all the second votes,  
in addition to the solid first vote of his  
followers in the Transvaal."

And even the governor general does  
not deem it wise to go against a public  
opinion so strongly evident.

There has been—and will be—the

to say here—a remarkable and admirable  
development in South Africa since the  
Boer war. It was thought at first, from  
the way in which the Boers held out,  
from the bitterness that was engendered  
during that quarrel, and from the nature  
of the inhabitants of the Transvaal—  
men trained to liberty—that a condition  
of unrest, even of revolt, might continue  
to exist for many years.

Instead of that, peace once declared—  
and the terms were not made onerous  
by the victors—the sword was buried,  
and the Boers accepted the British flag  
as their own and set about reconstruction.  
By far outnumbering the British  
residents of the Transvaal, and guaran-  
teed the integrity of the ballot, they  
have won many peaceful victories at the  
polls; have demonstrated their strength  
in the matter of self-government, and in  
the future, side by side with the men  
they fought, they will work out their  
own destiny.

Nor is it simply a question of policy  
that calls for the appointment of Gen.  
Botha. By his work in reconstruction;  
by the aid he has given in welding to-  
gether the various South African states  
into the federation to be known hence-  
forth as United South Africa, he has  
won the faith and respect of the British  
to the highest degree. England has no  
more loyal subject of the Crown than  
he, and, under his direction, there is  
little cause to doubt that United South  
Africa will become one of the brightest  
jewels in the crown of the British em-  
pire.

## Panama Canal Exposition.

The patriotic interest which is now  
manifested throughout the country in  
the approaching completion of the Pan-  
ama Canal is finding concrete expression  
in the desire of San Francisco and  
New Orleans to be the site of the ex-  
position which will celebrate the suc-  
cessful culmination of the greatest en-  
gineering enterprise in the world. The  
claims of the two cities are eloquently  
and convincingly urged.

The point which each city is properly  
emphasizing is that Congress should take  
the necessary steps toward recognition  
at the present session. There is really  
no time to waste. It is not only pos-  
sible, but probable, that the canal  
will be completed by 1914, and if action  
is deferred until next winter, it means  
an undue crowding of work into a ses-  
sion of Congress which expires by limi-  
tation on March 4. Besides this, there  
would then be only a comparatively  
brief period in which to notify and in-  
terest foreign nations and to plan and  
construct the buildings. A decision in  
the near future will add greatly to the  
completeness and success of the expo-  
sition.

The public-spirited citizens who have  
entered so generously and enthusiastically  
into this work are entitled to con-  
sideration, and we wish them well, of  
course. But the logical place for a big  
celebration of national character and na-  
tional significance is the country's city—  
Washington.

## Southwestward, Ho!

An article of timely interest appears in  
Everybody's current issue. It is by Mr.  
Herbert Kaufman, and he calls it "South-  
westward, Ho!" and in it shows us how  
for many years the movement has been  
from the farms to the cities, but that  
now the reaction has set in; a new  
America is in the making and there has  
set in a tide of humanity toward the  
fertile Southwest that bids fair to change  
the entire face of our country. For, as  
Mr. Kaufman says:

"The killer has gone and the tiller has  
come. The cattle baron is retreating be-  
fore the lettuce king. The eighty-acre  
vegetable patch is checker-boarded the  
million-acre range. The irrigation pump  
sings through nights that hitherto sobbed  
with the howling of herds. Where mes-  
quite and prickly pear flourished, the  
plowshare is now demanding the plow's  
share."

Mr. Kaufman describes the wonderful  
growth of the cities of the Southwest,  
built by men who have not failed in  
other States, but who have found other  
States failures. Modern invention has  
done its part in making this prosperity  
of the Southwest, for the rigors and hard-  
ships of agriculture are disappearing.  
Sequestration is no longer the lot of  
the farmer. The telephone, periodicals, free  
rural delivery bring him now in close  
contact with the world. The gasoline  
engine relieves the wife and boys of a  
hundred and one tasks that were arduous  
in the olden days, and so the desert is  
being made to blossom. Irrigation is doing  
its work; and though men do not grow  
rich over-night, they make good livings  
from the outset, dwell in comfortable  
homes, eat nourishing food, and soon  
maintain comfortable bank balances.

And the growth of the Southwest is a  
high-speed growth, as witness some of  
the facts. In the late '80's, Oklahoma  
was a "no man's land." In 1890 her popu-  
lation was 40,000. In 1910, 1,500,000. There  
were 129 newspapers published in the Ter-  
ritory fourteen years ago. To-day there  
are more than 600. In less than twenty  
years Oklahoma City has increased her  
population from 4,000 to 40,000. Her  
streets are asphalt, her skyscrapers of steel  
and concrete. Kansas is "insolent-  
ly opulent"; prosperity has become a  
chronic habit. Arkansas is not an abode  
of agony and fever; she has solid counties  
of deep black soil waiting for the plow-  
share. She is beginning her growth.  
Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston,  
San Antonio are no longer insular. All  
over the prairies are dotted little cities.  
Land which begged for buyers at eighty  
cents an acre at the beginning of the  
century now finds a ready market at  
forty and fifty dollars.

Mr. Kaufman gives many typical in-  
stances. Here is one of them:  
"Amarillo ten years ago was a cattle  
station, to-day it luxuriates in a  
theater of Pompeian brick, large enough  
counters a string of citizens speeding  
along a motor boulevard to Amarillo's  
electric amusement park."

Of course, there are problems—the help

crease in railroad building, at present  
held back by antagonistic legislatures.  
This is an article that is a fine and  
stirring answer to the cry of hard times  
and a rebuke to those who say that there  
is lack of work to do, or those who fear  
that we cannot feed our population from  
our own soil. For there in the Southwest  
is enough empty land, good land, to care  
for a million families a year for the  
next half century.

A number of contemporaries are wrang-  
ling over the whiteness and the whiteness  
of strawberry shortcake. Shortcake must  
be all too short, indeed, in communities  
where the neighbors quarrel about it.

Let us hope the colonel will never seek  
to put the Outlook's circulation manager  
in the Annals Club, anyway!

Any elaborate and carefully thrown  
together vegetable salad will serve for  
a hot model of female persuasion now-  
days.

It is not the common people's fault,  
moreover, that there has been a recent  
tremendous slump in comets. They were  
willing to wax enthusiastic, all right!

A New Jersey man has been sentenced  
to pay \$1 per week for twenty years, in  
order that a judgment against him may  
be satisfied. Unless that man has bought  
furniture on the installment plan, he does  
not know what a horrible fate has over-  
taken him.

According to the Alabama Supreme  
Court, it is wrong to lend whisky to a  
friend. What, however, is the Alabama  
Supreme Court among friends?

"Wish Col. Roosevelt would hurry  
home," says the New York Telegram.  
The remark has become somewhat bro-  
mide, has it not?

That Austrian crown prince must be a  
pessimist and grouchy sort of royalty.  
He cannot even attend a state funeral  
and enjoy himself, it seems!

A South Carolina man was killed by  
his mother-in-law the other day. The  
mother-in-law is, perhaps, the oldest joke  
in the world not to be a joke at all.

The astronomers now appreciate the  
position of the parrot who came to a  
realization one day that he "talked too  
much."

"Now that Roosevelt is to return, we  
should prepare to kill the fatted calf, of  
course," suggests a contemporary. Not  
necessarily. Mr. Roosevelt is no prodigal  
son; besides, why not celebrate his re-  
turn by not killing anything?

A famous magician offers to bet that  
some of Eusapia Paladino's spiritualistic  
performances are not characterized by  
trickery. She is, evidently, a better  
magician than he is.

Doubtless, the crown heads of Europe  
would agree readily enough to the im-  
mediate despatch of Mr. Andrew  
Carnegie.

King George cares little or nothing for  
sport, but is an enthusiastic stamp col-  
lector. Can it be possible that his maj-  
esty is a m-l-c-o-d-e-r?

It might be desirable to call off the  
Johnson-Jeffries fight, of course, if only  
there were some other sure way of de-  
termining which is the better slugger.

"The shingle output will be larger  
this year than last on account of new  
machinery," says the St. Paul Dispatch.  
This will cause many a small boy to  
reflect that he also has taken on new  
territory since last year.

Mr. Wilson can assure Mr. Ballinger,  
of course, however, that a Cabinet of-  
ficial need not resign, really, every time  
some thoughtful space writer suggests  
that he will.

If the comet is on the Washington  
team's side this year, we thank the  
comet, and assure it of our most dis-  
tinguished consideration.

Cheer up! Halley's comet will be around  
again in 1935, and you will not have to do  
the rubbering then!

The noble farmer can bet his sweet  
life everybody is patting him on the back  
just now. The noble farmer is the coun-  
try's one best bet against the pernicious  
activity of old increased-cost-of-living  
next fall!

"A Chicago plumber has just fallen into  
a fortune," says the Dayton Journal.  
Here's hoping the lawyer who pulls him  
out sticks him to a finish!

Notwithstanding the fact that the Bal-  
linger-Pinchot committee did not spend  
all the money it might have spent, its  
verdict will convince few people against  
their wills.

## CHAT OF THE FORUM.

Another Proof.  
From the Louisville Courier-Journal.  
Truth is always stranger than fiction. An Ohio  
politician holding office deliberately took his life.

Mr. Sherman Honored.  
From the Baltimore Sun.  
Vice President Sherman is having honors heaped  
upon him. He has just been allowed to shake hands  
with Ty Cobb.

Shouldn't Wonder.  
From the South Bend Tribune.  
It is hardly possible that numerous Illinois parties  
are now being made up looking toward extended  
European travel.

Supply and Demand.  
From the San Francisco Chronicle.  
It is estimated that Alaska has 16,000,000 tons of  
coal in sight. But with her climate it is hardly  
more than she needs.

Of Course.  
From the Atlanta Constitution.  
But if Congress remains in session all summer, and  
can't fill its Chautauque engagements, will there not  
be another vote to raise salaries?

Democratic Victory.  
From the Albany Journal.  
Senator Chamberlain says: "Victory is just ahead  
of the Democracy." Just as the pretty little  
is just ahead of the small boy with a handful of salt.

Has Solved the Problem.  
From the Providence Journal.  
It may be remarked in passing that Col. Roose-  
velt has thus far failed in a satisfactory manner for  
himself the problem what to do with our ex-Pres-  
dents.

Heart Failure.  
From the Houston Post.  
It is said that 30 persons drop dead every day in  
the United States. This record will be greatly  
swelled on the day that Billy Lorimer resigns from  
the Senate.

We Have No Fears.  
From the Baltimore News.  
Even though Senator Aldrich keeps his promise to  
retire from the Senate, there are reasons to believe  
that the infant industries will not suffer from  
cholesterol infarction.

## 'A LITTLE NONSENSE.

SAME BOY.  
When Wombat's first boy came along,  
The fond and doting dad  
Forthwith extolled in endless song  
The smartness of the tad.

The youngster is in college now,  
And Wombat, we confess,  
Keeps up an everlasting row  
About his foolishness.

A Slight Mistake.  
"What's this? Eggs quoted at \$40 a  
dozen! This is the end."  
"Calm yourself, my boy. That news-  
paper was printed in 1894."

A Regular Cat.  
"I haven't seen you for five years,"  
chirped the first lady, "but you don't  
look a day older, my dear."  
"You are too kind," simpered the other  
dame.

"I mean it. You don't look a bit older,  
and neither does your hat."

That Fine Old Plea.  
"It is difficult to acquit a man who  
kills a woman."  
"That's right. You can't claim that  
she was apparently reaching for her hip  
pocket."

Convalescent.  
She'll soon be out again, I ween;  
She's doing well to-day.  
The hapless damsel who was queen  
Of festive May.

Waits of Fortune.  
"How are things in Plunkville?"  
"Not very good. It's a race between  
the weekly paper and the local hotel to  
see which can undergo the most changes  
of management."

The New Way.  
"Our ticket is composed of Mr. Wom-  
bat, of Indiana, and Mr. Bunk, of New  
York. That's a winning combination,  
hey?"

"It used to be. You are evidently a  
politician of the old school. Now, our  
ticket is composed of Mr. Brown, of  
Harvard, and Mr. Robinson, of Yale."

Utterly Reckless.  
"I hear you Americans are an extra-  
vagant lot."  
"Yes; we eat three times a day."

## A GOOD COOK AT 100.

Interesting Old Lady of the Eastern  
Shore of Virginia.  
Cape Charles Correspondence, Baltimore Sun.

Few women in the country possess  
the strikingly remarkable qualities of  
Miss Nancy Kelly, the oldest woman on  
the eastern shore of Virginia, who, only  
a few days ago, on the occasion of her  
100th birthday, prepared with her own  
hands a sumptuous dinner for a number  
of her friends and relatives, who came  
to her home on Hog Island to spend the  
day with her.

According to the most authentic re-  
cord, Miss Kelly was born 100 years ago,  
May 14, on Hog Island, where her par-  
ents have since died.

Since the death of her brothers, she  
has been doing the housekeeping, doing  
the chores about her little home, "tend-  
ing" a small crop of corn each year—in-  
fact, living as up to date as many of  
her most prosperous neighbors.

Miss Kelly's memory is good, her five  
senses keen. She has never been seri-  
ously ill, and has never taken medicine  
of any kind for sickness. She can re-  
late with precision happenings of her  
early childhood.

She has never left Hog Island on any  
occasion, never attended a performance  
of any kind, and has never seen a trol-  
ley or steam car. She is doubtless one  
of the most remarkable persons living  
to-day, and in all probability, will live  
many years longer.

Ban on Student's Red Ties.  
From the Des Moines Register.

Resenting the ban placed upon the red  
necktie by Mrs. Ethel Morris, dean of  
women, the men at Drake University  
have arisen in defense of their cher-  
ished neckwear, and have declared war  
against the edict issued at the women's  
mass meeting held Monday afternoon. In  
defense of the disband from the fair sex  
admonished by the women's dean, every  
man at the university wore his most  
brilliant red scarf at chapel.

The attack upon the red scarf was  
made at a women's mass meeting. The  
co-eds were admonished to refuse to re-  
cognize any man who immodestly dis-  
played a tie of that color.

"The men will risk a falling from grace  
in the eyes of the co-eds, but they say  
they are willing to take a chance. What  
the girls will do is not known. They  
have made no definite plans either to  
"freeze out" the red ties and their wear-  
ers or to welcome the display of mainly  
assertion of an inalienable right.

Never Again!  
Two old cronies went into a drug store  
in the downtown part of New York City,  
says Everybody's, and addressing the  
proprietor by his first name, one of them  
said:

"Dr. Charley, we have made a bet of  
the ice cream sodas. We will have them  
now, and when the bet is decided, the  
loser will drop in and pay for them."

As the two old fellows were departing  
enjoying their temperance beverage,  
the druggist asked them what the wager  
was.

"Well," said one of them, "our friend  
George bet that when the tower of the  
Singer Building falls, it will topple over  
toward the North River, and I bet that  
it won't."

Troubles.  
From Puck.  
The drummer stopped short on the  
threshold of the Splishville post-office,  
his eyes wide with amazement.

"Well, I'll be—!" he gasped, but re-  
covered himself as the postmaster glared  
stoutly at him. "What in the name of  
John Paul Jones are all those young  
women doing in there with you?"

"Assistants!" grunted the postmaster.  
"Since them gold-digging, pesky play-  
post cards hit this town it takes at least  
ten of us to read what's on 'em all  
before mailin' time."

A Lick and a Flick.  
From the Boston Transcript.  
Mr. Hubb-The intelligence office man-  
ager told me that our new girl was once  
an actress.

Mrs. Hubb-I believe it. She dusts the  
furniture exactly as the soubrette does it  
on the stage.

A Soporific Refuge.  
From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.  
The pastor—Why, where's your husband,  
Mrs. Flutterby? I surely saw him in  
church with you.

Mrs. Flutterby—Yes, Mr. Perkins, I left  
him there. I didn't have the heart to  
wake him. It's the first good sleep he's  
had since last Sunday.



Notwithstanding his advanced age,  
Senator Dewey shows wonderful vitality  
and at times displays enthusiasm that  
would put a young boy to shame. The  
Senator says it is a glorious thing for any  
people to have thrills of enthusiasm, and  
he points to the career of ex-President  
Roosevelt as inspiring such thrills. "I  
think of all of us," said Senator Dewey,  
"no matter what our views of him may  
be, no matter how much we may differ  
with him in opinion, no matter how much  
he may have antagonized us by his ac-  
tions, feel proud of the product of  
American liberty and opportunity because  
the eyes of the world is just now filled,  
to the exclusion of all other men, by the  
virtue figure of Theodore Roosevelt."

Representative Denby of Michigan en-  
tertained Hughie Jennings and his band  
of Tigers at luncheon at the House re-  
saurant yesterday. Mr. Denby performed  
the same trick last year and enjoyed it  
to such an extent that he repeated it this  
year. The whole bunch of howling Tig-  
ers were there, and to meet them, Mr.  
Denby had invited Representatives Town-  
send, Webb, Gaines, and Hobson. When  
the boys are in uniform on the ball field  
they look their part, but seated at the  
table with their distinguished host and in-  
vited guests, they were as docile as lambs.  
Even Woe-ah Hughie, seated on the right  
of the host, looked like a student for the  
ministry, and the hero "Ty" Cobb, sand-  
wiched between Representatives Gaines  
and Hobson, of Merriam fame, blushed  
like a village maiden. The members of the  
team enjoyed the repast and listened  
with rapt attention to Mr. Hobson, who  
kept up a steady stream of talk.

Miss La Follette was an interested spec-  
tator in the reserved gallery of the Sen-  
ate while her distinguished father was  
talking on the Cummins amendment to  
the railroad bill and incidentally arraigning  
the railroads. Secretary Nagel and ex-  
Senator Peffer were also among the vis-  
itors.

The many doors and corridors that one  
has to pass through before the direct  
entrance to the dome of the Capitol is  
reached has caused much consternation  
among the many thousands of visitors  
that throng the Capitol. "Col." Elliott  
Woods' attention was called to the  
trouble, and the versatile "colonel" im-  
mediately had signs painted with hands  
and the words "To the dome" inscribed  
thereon. These signs are placed every  
two feet or so to the foot of the stair-  
way.

Chief Insurgent Norris has a serious  
look, and has impressed his colleagues  
with his seriousness. When he broke loose  
recently and addressed the House on the  
tariff commission and the temporary in-  
solvency of Representative Dabzell, he al-  
luded to the speech made by Speaker  
Cannon in New York throwing hot shot  
into the insurgent camp. He switched  
from the serious to the humorous, and  
entertained his hearers with a speech  
filled with wit and good humor. "I pre-  
sume, Mr. Chairman," said the Nebraskan,  
"that it will not be long until we  
will witness a spectacle in the House, when  
the venerable Speaker will be seen  
climbing the marble steps of yonder  
throne, and dangling at his belt will be  
the hoary locks of the gentleman from  
New York, Mr. Payne, and at the same  
time, and at the same belt, a little lower  
down, will be the iron-gray tresses of  
the gentleman from Pennsylvania, Mr.  
Dabzell; and still lower down, nearly to  
the heels of the Speaker, will be seen  
dangling, all bespattered with blood and  
gore, the almost bald-headed scalp of the  
gentleman from Michigan, Mr. Ford-  
ney."

The Mystery Solved.  
From Puck.  
Houston—How do you suppose the  
Egyptians managed to get the pyramids  
there they are?

Mulberry—Oh, their Congressman prob-  
ably franked them.

A Growsome Jest.  
From the Boston Transcript.

She—They say her husband was driven  
to his grave.

He—Well, he couldn't very well walk.

TO-DAY IN HISTORY.

Birthday of Nathaniel Greene—May 27.

Next to Washington, Nathaniel Greene  
was the most potent force in our struggle  
for national independence. He was born  
on May 27, 1742, in a little farmhouse in  
Rhode Island. His boyhood was spent,  
like that of the other youth of the neigh-  
borhood, probably a little less exciting,  
for his father was a strict Quaker and  
pastor of a church at East Greenwich.  
He was also a "captain of industry" at  
that period. With his five brothers, he  
owned a forge, a grist mill, a saw mill, as  
well as a store for the sale of general  
merchandise.

Nathaniel received little education and  
early in life was employed assisting his  
father, uncle, and cousins in the opera-  
tions of these various enterprises. That  
he might read the Bible and run the  
business his father had the boy in-  
structed in the rudiments by an itinerant  
teacher, but further than that he would  
not go.

When he had grown to manhood, how-  
ever, and a certain portion of the busi-  
ness was turned over to him by his father,  
he became a great reader, and studied  
considerable law in order to assist him as  
a merchant. When the cause of liberty  
began its ascendancy Greene was one of  
the first in this Quaker community to  
espouse it. He received a charter for the  
organization of a military company in his  
town and several adjoining villages, to be  
known as the Kentish Guards.

Greene walked with a limp and in con-  
sequence he joined the company as a pri-  
vate, although he was suggested for a  
Lieutenancy, but he feared that his lame-  
ness would bring ridicule upon the com-  
pany. Not being the possessor of a mus-  
ket, and none being obtainable at any  
point nearer than Boston, he rode all the  
way on horseback and secured one and  
sent it back home concealed under a  
merchant's load of goods.

While in Boston he had watched the  
British troops drill on the commons and  
he persuaded a British deserter to accom-  
pany him back to Rhode Island to act as  
a drillmaster for the guards.

When the Quakers saw Greene, the son  
of their former pastor, a member of the  
military, they thrice